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DR. I. M. ISRAELSON, OPTOMETRIST

Office Over Evans Pharmacy No. 3.
Anderson, S. C.

ANDERSON SOLDIERS

Additional Sketches of Survivors Residing in This County.

W. H. ACKER—Fought in Co. E, Sixth Regiment, South Carolina Cavalry. Was in the battle of Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864. Lost his right arm from the effects of a gunshot wound in this battle. Says he tried to do his best all the time and was one of the boys who didn't mind hunting things to eat. He was in the skirmish at Dorchester church, six miles east of Anderson. Capt. R. S. Cheshire was in command, with a small squad of men not more than a dozen, while the Yankees numbered a hundred or more, but bravery mastered the situation and the blue coats were soon flying from the gray coats. In the rush one Yankee lost his sword which Mr. Ackers now possesses. The "boys" say "Bill" Ackers was hard to beat as a soldier and the county has no better citizen.

J. M. COX—Served with the Sixth South Carolina Cavalry, Co. E. He was one of the young soldiers and to let him tell it, he says he didn't do a thing in the war, but run. Says he killed two or three Yankees in the way. The made an effort to run him down and died in the attempt, but those who know Joe Cox say he was never the kind to run, would have been the first to fight. He was in the skirmish at Dorchester church, but while sitting by the wayside in the early twilight waiting for a friend to join him, a company of Yankees filed down the road and found the young man fast asleep; made him a prisoner and marched him over across Collier's bridge, which made one less at the Dorchester skirmish.

J. E. BRINKIN—Entered the army April 15, 1861, Fourth South Carolina Regiment, Co. J. Wounded first in the battle of Fanning's farm. Wounded again in Gettysburg line in 1864, which ended his war career. Mr. Brinkin was a brave soldier and like all the other veterans would rather tell a joke or say something that will cause a laugh than to give a bloody report, which they had rather forget. He says he was always with the boys when they "found" things. Tells when he and two others were coming late camp with a bear when they were met by their brother General, who asked where they had been. They answered they had fought it. At this the general sent them back with a courier to pay the man for the bear, but he was nowhere to be found. The general didn't punish them, but said they should be, not for stealing the bear but for being caught, then he good-naturedly told them to go their quarters and enjoy their meat.

J. E. CLEMENT—Entered the army 1861, Co. K, First South Carolina Cavalry. Served as captain. Mr. Clement was a faithful and brave, yet he says he entered every battle with fear and trembling, but his comrades say he was a good fighter.

J. T. VAUGHN—Entered the army, May, 1861, joining Co. E, Sixth South Carolina Cavalry. Fought in several battles and was wounded twice, but not seriously. Was trained

a furlough of one month during that time. Says he can't think of anything wonderful, but the cleverness of Hob Ackers, who stole a pig and shared it with him. Said they had had nothing to eat for two days and the sight of the pig is still fresh in his memory.

J. G. HENDERSON—Joined the army at the age of 16, entered with the 22nd South Carolina Regiment, Co. C. Was at the blow-up at Fort Mifflin. All killed in the company but nine. Then later joined Lee's Artillery. Mr. Henderson served his country faithfully for four years.

J. M. BANISTER—Entered the war January, 1862, joining Co. E, 20th Regiment. Served two years with a boat crew at Charleston, then with the commissary department. Says upon first entering the service he found war pretty bad, but with each day times grew worse until at the close of life was very nearly unbearable. Mr. Banister says his worst experience was at Fisher's Creek where they captured many Yankees, but late in the evening the enemy came back reinforced, and took possession, leaving but men destitute. Mr. Banister's war record is very interesting, says it was fight all the time, fighting the enemy or fighting for food. Says he is thankful for the peace our country enjoys today.

W. M. CAMPBELL—Fought in White's battalion, Co. A, Palmetto Artillery. Served the whole term of four years. Most of the time on the coast from Charleston to Savannah. Their encounter with Sherman was his worst experience. He tells a thrilling story of Riverdale where his company of privateers found a transport boat which was playing the river trying to land troops, but their boat was soon on fire, and for some time men could be seen floating around on the water. Mr. Campbell is now 74 years of age and very feeble. He is one of Belton's best citizens.

H. E. CAMPBELL—Served with Co. I, Moore's Regiment, Second S. C. Rifles. Mr. Campbell was wounded once. Had gone to a nearby spring and was shot by an enemy who was hidden in the undergrowth. Mr. Campbell was in several severe fights. Among these was that of the Wilderness where the undergrowth was cut heavily. They had 25 men, when the fight began, and the next morning only five answered the roll call for duty. Mr. Campbell thinks Jenkins one of the bravest officers ever in command and he expected the same of his men, and gave the command if you see one of our men run "shoot him down!"

H. P. CHAPMAN, of Toney Creek—At the age of 14 years ran away from home that he might be a "soldier" and joined Co. E, Hampton's Legion, Mart Gary's brigade. Fought in several battles and was wounded. Among these were Deep Bottom, Va., and the battle of Mine Run, near Rich-



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GENERAL JOSEPH EGGLESTON JOHNSTON, C. S. A., COMMANDER OF THE ARMY DEFENDING ATLANTA.

mond, and in an other at Fussell's Mill. In this battle his comrade, Lewis Turberville was shot down by his side.

On the 4th of April, 1865, at Farmville, near Rich. ad, Mr. Chapman was taken prisoner and carried to Point Lookout, Maryland. He was among the 1,700 who were taken at the same time. They remained in this prison until the 4th of July. Mr. Chapman's experience in the battle of Deep Water was one of great interest. From the fact he opposing army was made entire of negroes with white officers. So officers to make the negroes and he had supplied them with all the whiskey they wanted. Therefore they were drunk and rushed in the attack upon the Confederates like many wild beasts and the result was they were killed by the hundreds. The battle was fought along a stream and when the light had ended the bodies of the dead negroes had completely dammed the water course. Mr. Chapman is anxious to know the whereabouts of J. E. Winters who was also a prisoner at Point Lookout. While they were confined there Mr. Chapman's trousers became "unmanageable" and when he expressed it. Said when he tried them together in front they pulled apart in the back, and simply refused to cover his legs and Mr. Winters in the kindness of his heart made him a pair from a blanket. Mr. Winters was a tailor and Mr. Chap-

man says those "breeches" were tip top, and he would love to see Mr. Winters and thank him again for his "blanket trousers."

S. R. COBB—Joined the Light Artillery, Co. F, did duty on the coast of Edisto Island. His work was that of a lanyard puller. Mr. Cobb has such a youthful face that it is hard to realize he is now nearing his 70th year.

J. P. COX—Served in Co. G, Second Rifles. Mr. Cox's war record is one of interest not that he had many close calls, but from the fact that he was in him to make the best of the situation and to hear him talk war, you would forget for the time all his experiences. When asked if he would expect a man to get shot with the good boys I had. Yes, Polk Cox found fun through it all. Even the morning after he reached home and was awakened by a Yankee pulling toes he told him to hold up and wait till he could show his parole papers which he did after the Yankee handed him his trousers. But in the same room was his brother Newton Cox who had no parole and when the Yankee asked for his parole he quickly replied "it is down stairs." Then the two brothers realized they had to get away for the Yankees were full of Yankee. But the Cox boys were too smart for them and as they marched

down the stair steps, Polk slipped his parole into his brother's hand, so for the time they were safe. But Polk, knowing they would have to show it to the crowd and all at the same time, he told his brother he had better get away which he did by slipping through the house to the back and jumping from the kitchen window, made his escape.

H. A. GRIFFIN—Entered service in Co. D, Hampton's Legion; he was one of the band and began his duty in Virginia from there to Tennessee. Was at Chickamauga during the three battle there where many were killed on both sides. From there to Lookout Mountain, then in a severe fight at Willis Valley, where our side was badly defeated. Then to Knoxville, Tenn., where the regiment was held in reserve. From there to Bull's Gap, Tenn. Then back to Virginia where he did picket for some time. In several battles around Richmond farther down at a tight fight at Riddle's shop. Then back to Richmond and soon surrendered at Appomattox.

J. P. MATTOX—Served in Co. C, Palmetto Sharpshooters. Mr. Mattox was in several severe fights, and has promised to give an account of the Seven Days' fight, which we know will be very interesting. Captain Prue Benson and Col. Sloan were in command.

J. F. MITCHELL—Entered the war in 1861. Served in Co. K, Orr's Regiment, until close of war. Was never a prisoner, but received a severe wound at the battle of Chancellorsville. He has never recovered fully from this wound. This battle was fought the 3rd of May, 1863, and Mr. Mitchell believes to have been one of the worst in the Civil War.

J. D. PINSON—Entered the army in Co. E, Hampton's Legion. Was in the war from the beginning to the end. Says he believes he was in the first battle and also the last. At Riddle's Shop Mr. Pinson happened to an accident which came very near ending his life. In preparing to enter this fight his horse became unruly and scared, then fell back, and Mr. Pinson was pinned beneath which dislocated his left hip and disabled him from service for three months. Mr. Pinson gives elsewhere the battle of Sharpsburg as he saw it.

LEWIS SMITH—Served his country in Co. L, Second South Carolina Rifle Regiment, was wounded once, but not seriously. Thinks a hymn book in his breast pocket saved his life as the ball passed through the book and was somewhat spent. During the fight of the Wilderness he stood near the tree which was cut down with balls. The tree measured 18 in. through. Mr. Smith is now very feeble, and regrets so much that he can not attend the reunion.

C. C. SMITH of Toney Creek—Volunteered in Co. H, First South Carolina Cavalry. Served as scout on coast and was not in any battle, but did duty from Charleston to Fayetteville. Mr. Smith was but a youth at the time of the outbreak of the war, but nevertheless he was a brave boy.

E. T. TOLLISON—Entered the service at the first of 1861. Co. E, Hampton's Legion. Says his first trying time was on the road to Gettysburg.

1863, in Willis Valley in Tennessee, near Lookout Mountain. Told of an address that night about 11 o'clock from Gen. Mart Gary, who knowing there was a hot time ahead for them, asked that all who felt they couldn't stand the racket to step to the front, but not a man moved. That night the countersign was "Jackson."

Mr. Tollison says he thinks it a miracle how men escaped with their lives. He told of one battle where they fought for two hours within thirty-five yards of the enemy. Mr. Tollison has reason for believing war the worst thing on earth. In leaving for the war three brothers and two brothers-in-law accompanied him, and out of the six only two returned. Mr. Tollison and one brother-in-law, and this brother-in-law more dead than alive. Almost shot to pieces, and has been a helpless cripple ever since. Then, continued Mr. Tollison, the death of my three brother killed my parents. They died with a broken heart. Mr. Tollison was in many severe battles, but never wounded, only heart sore because he was the only "boy" to come back to the old home.

J. W. SIMPSON—Began service Oct. 10, 1862, joining Co. E, Fourth South Carolina Cavalry, Butler's brigade, Hampton's division. Mr. Simpson was but 16 years of age, only a boy in years, but after serving till the close he had experience that few men have at an advanced age. He was seriously wounded twice. His first wound received at the battle of Ream's Station, next at the battle of Burgess Mill, where Preston, Hampton lost his life. He and Mr. Simpson were near each other when young Hampton was dangerously wounded, living only thirty minutes after the fatal shot. His father, Gen. Wade Hampton, was on the right of the line at the time. A courier dashed to him with the news "your son is dying."

The father hurried to the scene where he found his son gasping for breath, raised him up in his arms, and with tears streaming down his face, repeated again and again "farewell my darling boy." The old general pressed his son to his bosom till he saw that life was extinct, then he gently laid him down and ordered the litter bearers to carry the body back to the rear at the same time Mr. Simpson was also taken to the rear. After recovering from his wounds Mr. Simpson went to Danville, Va., from there home where he was placed in command of the post guard on Tugalo river where he relieved Dr. Russell who was needed so badly at Townville. Mr. Simpson remained with this guard till the close of the war.

R. M. W. HALL—Entered the service in the first of 1862 with Co. C, Sixth South Carolina Cavalry. Fought in many battles. Was at Greensboro when surrendered, but like the other old heroes says in a commanding tone, "don't you put it down that I surrendered. I came home because Mr. Davis went home." Mr. Hall's narrative of a skirmish early one morning with a negro brigade is both exciting and laughable. Then of another skirmish where he had to face his life and in his race he lost both shoes and on the same evening he was snowed out and he marched miles without foot covering. Then the old soldier told of his homecoming. How his appearance was so pitiful that his mother fainted when he entered the house.

J. F. MCCLINTOCK of Iva—At the age of 16 joined Co. B, First South Carolina

Rifles, with Capt. Bramlett in command. Most of the time was on picket duty between Charleston and Savannah. Mr. McClintock has a descriptive list which is very instructive in regard to the details of war. Were you to read this descriptive list you would think soldiering was a profitable occupation for it gives minutely the salary with all the demands of a soldier in regular duty. "But," said Mr. McClintock, "there is nothing to that piece of paper. I worked for nothing because of the duty that I felt in my heart I owed to my country."

Yes that descriptive list described the man and told him he would be paid for his service, but today the debt is still unpaid.

G. F. BURDETT of Iva—Began service in 1862 joining Co. E, 24th Regiment with Capt. Hill in command. Says there is nothing to say of his fighting, only he was with others. Was paroled at Greensboro. Many of his company stole a march on the Yankees made their escape without a parole. At the time he and two or three others were guarding a carload of corn and before they knew it their company had left for home. One of his friends rode his horse home which he delivered to him on his return. Mr. Burdett walked most of the way from Greensboro and says his feet were so sore he could hardly stand it. When asked if he had been wounded in the war, he gave a hearty laugh and replied "nothing but scratches. I was always in a run one way or the other, after a Yankee or running from one." His three years of service were full of a great experience and it is a great treat to his friends to hear him talk of it.

SAMUEL T. MCCOULLOUGH of Iva—Entered with the South Carolina Regulars, Co. A. Had a wonderful experience with the soldiers doing duty with the ambulances and hospitals. His talk on the sufferings of the wounded and dying should be given for the benefit of the young Americans who have a hankering for war. Mr. McCoullough's description of the Palmetto floating battery off Charleston means a great deal. This battery was made of the trunks of Palmettos locked together making a great flat which was loaded with guns. This floating battery did fine service in protecting the forts. Mr. McCoullough gives some facts that make war appear still more hideous. One incident on Sullivan's Island where four men were shot for deserting. Three of the number were brothers, but the worst came two days later. The wives of two of the men came with boxes of provisions and were told their husbands had been shot for deserting. Mr. McCoullough says the grandest sight he witnessed during the war was the firing of salutes commemorating the battle of Secessionville when thousands of 12 pound balls were playing upon the waters at one time.

A. F. HANKS of Iva—Volunteered at the age of 16, joining the First S. C. Militia with Dr. Duncan, captain and Roberts, colonel. Later with Co. H, First S. C. Rifles. Mr. Hanks says that he spent more time marching than anything else. Says war means no rest and no pay, only the reward coming from duty. He feels that war is both a bad place and a sad place, nothing to be learned from it and less to be gained.

J. D. McDONALD of Iva—Began service with the First Georgia Regiment. Was most time at Andersonville, guarding prisoners. Continued

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